THRILLING TALES OF HORROR & SUSPENSE
EERIE ADVENTURES
DARK MYSTERIES
DEC. 1951 – JAN. 1952
10¢
NO. 4
INCREDIBLE! IT CAN'T BE!! WE ONLY BURIED GEORGE YESTERDAY — BUT HE SAID HE WOULD COME BACK!
MARY, LOOK!! THAT THING IS COMING OUT OF GEORGE'S GRAVE!!
CORPSE THAT CAME ALIVE!
AND OTHER STORIES
TALES OF HORROR AND SUSPENSE

Supermouse
STARTLING COMICS
JETTA
MYSTERY COMICS
FANTASTIC TALES
COSMO CAT
STARTLING COMICS
STRANGE MYSTERIES
DARING ADVENTURES
STARTLING COMICS
MYSTERY Tales
EXCITING COMICS
Famous Funnies
STRANGE WORLDS
WEBCOMIC UNIVERSE.COM
JETTA
STARTLING COMICS
MYSTERY Tales
STARTLING COMICS
BARNYARD COMICS
EXCITING COMICS
EERIE
EXCITING COMICS
CASPER CAT
DARING ADVENTURES

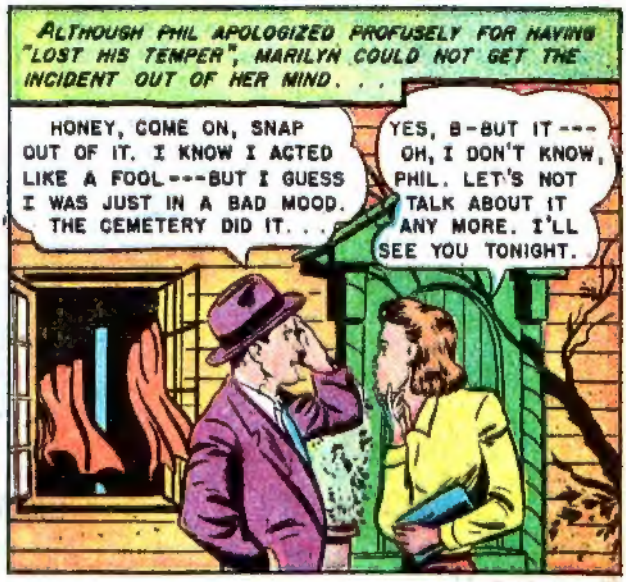
A REJECTED SUITOR. . . AN "ACCIDENTAL DEATH" . . . AND THREE EMPTY GRAVES COMBINE TO BRING YOU A TALE OF HORROR AND EERIE MYSTERY. FOLLOW US INTO THE LAND OF ETERNAL DARKNESS WHERE. . .

"THE DEAD RISE"

MARILYN BURKE WAS SURROUNDED BY AN AURA OF LOVE AS SHE WALKED DOWN THE STREET WITH HER INTENDED FIANCÉ, PHILLIP CARTER...

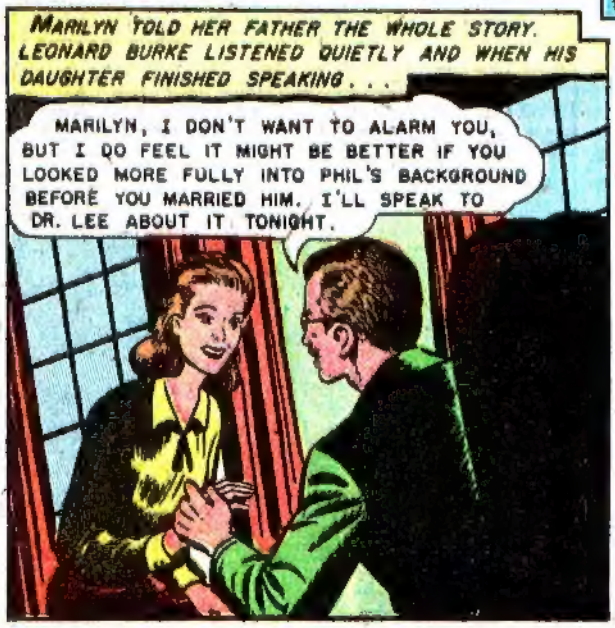
BUT SOMETHING HAPPENED THAT AFTERNOON WHICH UPSET MARILYN'S PLACID DAY-DREAMS OF THE FUTURE. . .

OH, PHIL, HE'S JUST TRYING TO MAKE FRIENDS! HE... PHIL!
I TOLD YOU TO BEAT IT---NOW, MAYBE THIS'LL SHOW YOU THAT I MEAN BUSINESS!


ALTHOUGH PHIL APOLOGIZED PROFUSELY FOR HAVING "LOST HIS TEMPER", MARILYN COULD NOT GET THE INCIDENT OUT OF HER MIND...
HONEY, COME ON, SNAP OUT OF IT. I KNOW I ACTED LIKE A FOOL---BUT I GUESS I WAS JUST IN A BAD MOOD. THE CEMETERY DID IT...
YES, B-BUT IT--- OH, I DON'T KNOW, PHIL. LET'S NOT TALK ABOUT IT ANY MORE. I'LL SEE YOU TONIGHT.

HELLO, DEAR, DID YOU AND PHIL HAVE A PLEASANT WALK?
OH, YES, I GUESS SO, DAD. I-IT WAS ALL RIGHT.

IS SOMETHING THE MATTER, CHILD? YOU LOOK DISTURBED.
I-IT'S NOTHING, FATHER. JUST A LITTLE INCIDENT THAT HAPPENED.


MARILYN TOLD HER FATHER THE WHOLE STORY. LEONARD BURKE LISTENED QUIETLY AND WHEN HIS DAUGHTER FINISHED SPEAKING...
MARILYN, I DON'T WANT TO ALARM YOU, BUT I DO FEEL IT MIGHT BE BETTER IF YOU LOOKED MORE FULLY INTO PHIL'S BACKGROUND BEFORE YOU MARRIED HIM. I'LL SPEAK TO DR. LEE ABOUT IT TONIGHT.

MARILYN'S FATHER SPOKE TO DR. RALPH LEE THAT VERY NIGHT. IT WAS A GRIM AND SERIOUS LOOKING DOCTOR WHO RETURNED TO THE HOUSE THREE DAYS LATER...
WELL, RALPH, WHAT'S THE WORD? WERE YOU ABLE TO GET ANY INFORMATION ON PHILLIP CARTER?
YES, LEONARD, I GOT IT--- BUT YOU WON'T LIKE IT!

W-WHAT DO YOU MEAN, DR. LEE?
MARILYN, I DISLIKE HAVING TO BE THE ONE TO TELL YOU THIS---BUT AFTER YOUR FATHER SPOKE TO ME, I CALLED THE VETERAN'S ADMINISTRATION OFFICE---

THE RECORD SHOWS THAT CARTER WAS RELEASED FROM THE ARMY BECAUSE OF A STRANGE FORM OF MADNESS---DEAD BODIES UPSET HIM! THE GREATER THE UPSET, THE MORE VIOLENT THE REACTION!

PHILLIP WAS RELEASED INTO THE CUSTODY OF AN AUNT AT THAT TIME. AFTER THE DEATH OF THE AUNT, HE WAS SENT TO AN INSTITUTION AND RELEASED JUST THREE MONTHS AGO. HER BODY WAS MUTILATED!

B-BUT, HE NEVER TOLD ME... HE...
MARILYN, IT'S A BLESSING YOU FOUND OUT NOW---INSTEAD OF LATER! THE IDEA OF YOUR MARRYING HIM NOW IS OUT OF THE QUESTION!

AS THOUGH IN A DAZE, MARILYN LISTENED WHILE HER FATHER CALLED PHIL AND SUMMONED HIM TO THE HOUSE. AN HOUR LATER...
...AND THAT'S HOW WE FOUND OUT ABOUT YOU, PHILLIP. IT WAS UNFAIR OF YOU NOT TO TELL MARILYN! DR. LEE AND I FEEL BADLY THAT IT WAS NECESSARY TO DO SOME SECRET INVESTIGATING---HOWEVER, IT'S FORTUNATE THAT WE DID!

YOU UNDERSTAND, OF COURSE, THAT YOUR ENGAGEMENT TO MARILYN IS OFF. YOU'RE NEVER TO ATTEMPT SEEING HER AGAIN.
YOU AND DR. LEE! YOU TWO MEDDLING OLD FOOLS, I'LL GET YOU BOTH FOR THIS! MARILYN WILL ALWAYS BE MINE!

I WARN YOU, DR. LEE---I'LL GET YOU FOR THIS! I'LL NEVER REST UNTIL I'VE EVENED THE SCORE WITH YOU BOTH!

DURING THE FOLLOWING MONTHS, MARILYN BURKE AND HER FATHER LIVED IN CONSTANT FEAR-- FEAR OF PHILLIP CARTER. BUT PHIL'S WARPED MIND HAD A SHARP PLAN...

I'VE READ THAT IF I CAN ONLY GET THE BONES OF THOSE SHE LOVED, AND BRING HERE, THEN SHE MUST COME HERE AND LOVE ONLY ME... AND I'LL HAVE REVENGE!

FIRST I'LL GET HER FATHER---"AN ACCIDENT", EVERYONE WILL THINK! AND THEN DR. LEE... ANOTHER "ACCIDENT"! HA HA HA, WHAT A WONDERFUL DAY THAT WILL BE!

BUT FATE INTERRUPTED PHIL'S PLANS WHEN TWO WEEKS LATER AS HE OPENED THE MORNING PAPER...

FINAL DAILY HERALD
LOCAL RETIRED BUS-MESSMAN DIES OF HEART ATTACK!!
LEONARD BURKE, WELL KNOWN RETIRED BUS-MESSMAN DIED LAST NIGHT

WHAT!

THE SUDDEN AND UNEXPECTED DEATH OF MARILYN'S FATHER INFURIATED PHIL CARTER ...IT SPOILED HIS "PLAN"...

THE OLD GOAT! HE HAD NO RIGHT TO DIE! HE WAS MINE TO KILL! I SWORE I'D---BUT WAIT---I'LL STILL HAVE MY REVENGE!

TWO NIGHTS LATER AT THE CEMETERY WHERE LEONARD BURKE WAS BURIED...

SO YOU THOUGHT YOU COULD ESCAPE ME--HA! YOU'LL NEVER REST, YOU OLD FOOL! EVERYONE WILL THINK YOUR PRECIOUS REMAINS ARE HERE-- BUT THEY WON'T BE! THEY'LL BE WITH ME! HA HA HA HA!

LEONARD BURKE BORN MAY 12 1898 DIED JUNE 17 19[illegible]

AFTER REMOVING THE BODY OF LEONARD BURKE, PHIL CAREFULLY RE-COVERED THE GRAVE AND STARTED ON HIS GHOULISH TRIP HOME...

AND UPON REACHING HOME...

THIS IS THE NEW HOME FOR YOUR BONES! I'M SURE YOU'LL FIND IT COMFORTABLE! AFTER YOU AND THAT STUPID DOCTOR ARE BURIED HERE, THEN MARILYN WILL FOLLOW ME HERE TO LIVE! SHE'LL NEVER KNOW WHO'S BURIED IN THE CELLAR--- THAT'S MY REVENGE! HA HA HA!

ONE FOGGY NIGHT SOON AFTER...

HELLO, DR. LEE, THIS IS SIMON HOPKINS. I LIVE ON RIVER ROAD-- I FEEL VERY ILL. COULD YOU DRIVE OUT TO SEE ME?

I'LL BE RIGHT OVER...

ON THE WAY BACK I'LL DROP THIS CORROSIVE ACID AT THE HOSPITAL.

WHEN DR. RALPH LEE ARRIVED...

HELLO, MR. HOPKINS? ARE YOU HO-- PHIL! W-WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?

YOU KNOW WHAT I'M DOING HERE, DR. WITH YOU WHERE I'LL PUT YOU, I'LL HAVE MARILYN ALL TO MYSELF!

THE GOOD DOCTOR WAS NO MATCH FOR THE STRONG YOUNG MAN AND WITHIN A MATTER OF MINUTES THE GHASTLY DEED WAS DONE! PHIL PLACED THE DEAD BODY IN THE DOCTOR'S CAR AND ---

WHAT AN UNFORTUNATE ACCIDENT! TCH! TCH! TCH! SEE YOU IN THE CEMETERY, DOC!

THEN PHIL PLACED THE DOCTOR'S BAG IN HIS CELLAR...

IT'S LEAKING!

AND THREE NIGHTS LATER PHIL DID "SEE THE DOCTOR IN THE CEMETERY"!...

C'MON, DOC, WE'RE GOING FOR A LITTLE RIDE! BRRRR, IT'S A MEAN NIGHT OUT---MAYBE IF I CATCH A COLD, YOU'LL GIVE ME SOME PILLS! HA HA HA HA HA!

AND LATER IN THE CELLAR OF PHIL'S HOUSE...

I HOPE YOU TWO OLD FOOLS WILL BE COMFORTABLE IN THERE. BEFORE LONG, YOU'LL BE ABLE TO HEAR MARILYN UPSTAIRS--- WHEN SHE'S MY WIFE!

SOON MARILYN WAS VISITED BY CHARMING PHILLIP...

...IT WAS NICE OF YOU TO COME! I SUPPOSE YOU HEARD ABOUT DAD AND DR. LEE?

YES, I AM TERRIBLY SORRY. I WAS PRETTY UPSET BY THEM---BUT THAT'S ALL WATER OVER THE DAM!

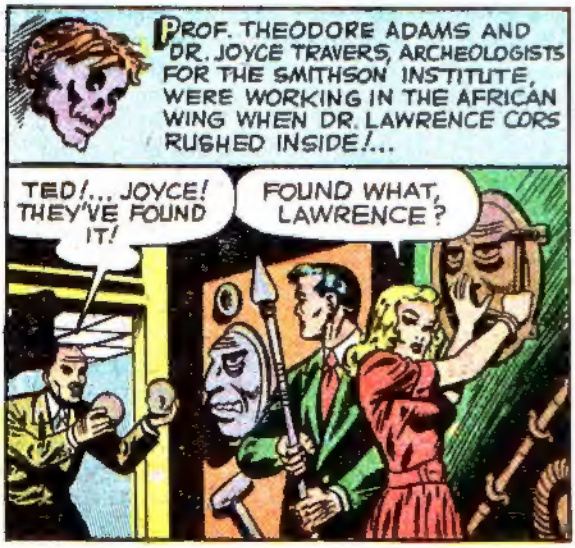
SHE FOUND HERSELF STRANGELY ATTRACTED TO PHIL...

MARILYN, DARLING, I LOVE YOU... I'VE NEVER STOPPED LOVING YOU! —
I-I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO SAY. I'M SO CONFUSED AND ALONE!
I KNOW YOU'RE LONELY, DEAR--- AND THAT'S WHY YOU NEED ME! MARILYN, SAY YOU'LL MARRY ME! SAY IT!
OH, PHIL, I DON'T KNOW. I DID LOVE YOU SO VERY MUCH--BUT THEN, WHEN I HEARD---LET ME THINK. COME BACK TOMORROW!
PHIL WAS JUBILANT WHEN HE RETURNED HOME... HE WAS SURE MARILYN WOULD ACCEPT HIM!
I THINK I'LL PAY THE GOOD DOCTOR AND MY FUTURE FATHER-IN-LAW A LITTLE VISIT. THEY WILL BE DELIGHTED TO HEAR THE GOOD NEWS!
GOOD EVENING, GENTLEMEN! I BRING YOU JOYOUS TIDINGS! HA HA HA! I'M GOING TO BE MARRIED! DID I HEAR ONE OF YOU ASK WHO? IT'S MARILYN! HA HA HA! YOU THOUGHT YOU WOULD KEEP HER FROM ME... BUT YOUR BONES HAVE BROUGHT HER BACK TO ME!
I PROPOSE A TOAST TO THE HAPPY COUPLE! SHE'LL COME TO LIVE RIGHT HERE! YOU MAY EVEN SEE HER---BUT SHE'LL NEVER EVEN KNOW YOU'RE HERE! HA HA HA! TO MR. AND MRS. PHILLIP CARTER!
PHIL'S JUBILANCE WAS NOT UNFOUNDED FOR ON THE NEXT DAY. . .
MY ANSWER IS "YES", DARLING! I WILL MARRY YOU! I'VE PUT ALL HORRIBLE THINGS DR. LEE SAID ABOUT YOU OUT OF MY MIND!
THE COUPLE WERE MARRIED A WEEK LATER AND THAT NIGHT RETURNED TO PHIL'S HOUSE.
I'M GOING TO GET READY FOR BED, DARLING. YOU SHOULD TURN IN TOO--- IT'S VERY LATE!
AT LAST YOU ARE MINE, MARILYN. I'LL BE UP SOON!

BUT JUST THEN...
HMMM, FUNNY. I THOUGHT I HEARD A NOISE FROM THE CELLAR / BUT THAT'S SILLY... THERE'S NO ONE DOWN THERE.
MAYBE IT'S THE WIND, OR-- THE DOOR / IT'S--IT'S OPENING / IT---
DR. LEE---MARILYN'S FATHER / YOU CAN'T B-BE HERE / YOU-- YOU'RE DEAD /
DON'T COME NEAR ME / GO AWAY / I... I...
Y-YOU...CAN... NOT ... HAVE...MARILYN /
YOU...MUST DIE /
NO / NO /
PHIL COULDN'T ESCAPE THEM AND HAD TO GO TO THE CELLAR TO SEE FOR HIMSELF...
DON'T... MARIL....
SUDDENLY THE NEWLY DUG SLAB IN THE CELLAR GAVE WAY AND PHIL FELL IN / WHAT PHIL DIDN'T KNOW WAS THAT THE LEAKING ACID IN THE DOCTOR'S BAG HAD WEAKENED THE SLAB /
...IT KILLED PHIL, TOO /
THE POLICE DUG-UP THREE BODIES...
OH, NO /
THE END

OUT OF THE UNFORGETTABLE MYSTERIOUS THEY CAME... THESE SLINKING, LONG-DEAD HORRORS... TO FULFILL THEIR DREADED MISSION OF THE PAST... RISING OUT OF AN EVILLY-ENCHANTED TOMB FOR REVENGE! AND DEEP IN THE MYSTERIOUS JUNGLES OF AFRICA, THE HEAD-HUNTERS KNEW WHAT THE AMERICAN SCIENTISTS COULD NOT... THE SPELL OF THE WITCH-DOCTOR IS FOREVER TRUE!

Fleischman



THE INSTITUTE HAD BEEN COMMISSIONED TO FIND THE SECRETS OF PRESERVATION...

TO DEFEAT A POSSIBLE ENEMY, WE MUST LEARN HOW TO PRESERVE FOOD IN REMOTE PLACES FOR YEARS! THE SAVAGES KNEW THE SECRE, DR. CORS!

YOU MUST LEARN THEIR SECRET! THEY HAVE PRESERVED BODIES FOR CENTURIES!

WE WILL TRY OUR BEST, COLONEL!

SO THE THREE SCIENTISTS SET SAIL FOR THE DARK CONTINENT EAGER FOR THE MIRACULOUS OPPORTUNITY THAT HAD BEEN GIVEN THEIR PET THEORY...

THE DIRECTORS THOUGHT WE WERE CRAZY TO PERSIST IN BELIEVING THERE WERE PERFECT SPECIMENS OF PRESERVED HUMANS IN A LOST CITY! NOW WE HAVE A DEFINITE LEAD!

OH, TED... IF ONLY WE'RE RIGHT!

OF COURSE, WE ARE! YOU SAW LAWRENCE'S SPECIMENS! DARLING, THIS MEANS EVERYTHING TO US! WE CAN BE MARRIED NOW!

YES, DEAREST! BUT I CAN'T HELP HAVING A FEELING OF DREAD... I DON'T KNOW WHY BUT I'M SUDDENLY FRIGHTENED ABOUT THIS TRIP!

BUT WITH THEIR ARRIVAL IN CAIRO, JOYCE FORGOT HER FEARS AS THEY SAT IN THE TERRITORIAL COMMISSIONER'S OFFICE....

GLAD TO SEE YOU, CORS! EVERYTHING IS PREPARED!

EXCELLENT! WE'LL REQUIRE SOME NATIVE BOYS AND A GUIDE!

WE SHOULD BE IN BALBUL IN THREE WEEKS! WE HAVE REASON TO BELIEVE THAT THOSE HEADS CAME FROM THE LOST CITY!

GREAT SCOTT! THAT'S JUST A LEGEND... POPPYCOCK!

AFRICA

PERHAPS IT IS, SIR... BUT WE'RE DETERMINED TO FIND OUT!

DON'T GO, I BEG YOU! YOU KNOW OF THE FATES OF THOSE WHO TRY TO PENETRATE THE SECRETS AROUND THAT AREA! IT'S TOO DANGEROUS!

FINALLY, AFTER INTOLERABLE HARDSHIPS, THE WEARY TRAVELERS ENTERED THE ANCIENT VILLAGE OF BALBUL...
LOOK... THOSE HUGE WOMEN WARRIORS BESIDES THE OLD MAN! WE'RE AT THE RIGHT PLACE, ALL RIGHT!
BRR... IT GIVES ME THE CREEPS!
SUDDENLY...
OHH... GET BACK! THEY'RE HOSTILE!
WAIT, LAWRENCE... THE OLD CHIEF IS MOTIONING TO US!
ZING
DO NOT BE ALARMED! MY DAUGHTERS ARE SUSPICIOUS OF THOSE WHO WOULD VIOLATE OUR GROUNDS. THE FIERCENESS OF THEIR MOTHER-ANCESTORS DIES HARD IN THEIR BLOOD!
WHEW! SO YOU'RE FRIENDLY AFTER ALL!
YOU HAVE COME TO ASK FAVORS FROM US! WHAT DO YOU SEEK?
WE ASK PERMISSION TO LOOK FOR THE LOST CITY!
AAAH - YAAH! WE ARE CURSED!
THE MENTION OF OUR SACRED CITY CAUSES TERROR AMONG US! WHY?.. YOU ASK? I SHALL TELL YOU... THOUGH I TREMBLE WITH FRIGHT...
"MANY YEARS AGO MY TRIBE WAS THE HAPPIEST IN THE LAND MY GREAT, GREAT ANCESTORS RULED, THEN PEACEFUL, WISE!"
HA, HA!... COME, LITTLE ONE... SEE THE COLORED FISH!
OHH... THEY SPARKLE!
"WE WERE CONTENT! THEN ONE DAY A RUNNER ENTERED OUR VILLAGE..."
TAKE ME TO YOUR CHIEF... I BRING BAD NEWS! THE HEAD-HUNTERS AND THEIR GOLD! THEY COME!
BOOM
BOOM
3

"FROM THE MISTS OF THE DEEP JUNGLE CAME A SAVAGE TRIBE THAT CONQUERED ALL IN THEIR PATH... KILLING, DESTROYING! THEY WERE HEAD-HUNTERS... SEEKING BLOOD TO DRINK... LED BY MANY WITCH-DOCTORS!"

FLEE FOR YOUR LIVES! THEY ARE TOO MANY! WE CANNOT KILL THEM! AIIIEEE!

"THE VELDT THROBBED WITH THE FEAR OF THE CRAZED HEAD-HUNTERS! IT WAS TORTUROUS DEATH TO ALL WHOM THEY CONQUERED!"

AIII! AAAAH!

BACK... BACK! THEIR WITCH-DOCTORS ARE TOO MANY!

"AND IN OUR VILLAGE OF BALBUL WE WERE UNPREPARED FOR WAR AND WE PRAYED TO OUR GODS!"

OH, INVINCIBLE SOLOTH... GIVE US YOUR STRENGTH... GIVE US YOUR BLESSING!

"SOON OUR RUNNERS BROUGHT US NEWS OF THE FOES! THEY HAD ENTERED THE OUTSKIRTS OF OUR KRAALS... WE GRIPPED OUR SPEARS!"

LOOK... LOOK! THE GODS DO NOT STOP THEM

THEY HAVE TOO MANY WITCH-DOCTORS

IT IS HOPELESS! WE DIE HERE!

NO! THERE IS ONE WHO CAN SAVE US.. YOU, ATTAL... YOU ARE OUR SORCERER!

"MY GREAT, GREAT ANCESTOR TURNED TO HIS WITCH-DOCTOR WHO STOOD BESIDE HIM. THAT ONE NOW ROSE TO SPEAK..."

BUT I MUST NOT WORK MY MAGIC UPON THEM, GREAT ONE! I KNOW THE CONSEQUENCES AND I AM AFRAID!

I SHALL MYSELF SPIT YOU ON MY SWORD IF YOU DO NOT DO AS I COMMAND!

"ATTAL SANK TO HIS KNEES AND CAST HIS EYES UPWARD AT SOLOTH. FROM HIS LIPS TUMBLED FORTH STRANGE INCANTATIONS!"

"SUDDENLY...OUT FROM BEHIND THE CLEARING CAME THAT TERRIBLE HORDE.... THEIR BALEFUL EYES FIXED UPON US, GLARING AT THOSE WHO DARED FACE THEM!"

OH--OH! WE ARE LOST! THEY APPEAR! SAVE US ATTAL!....SAVE US!!

"AND FROM THE HANDS OF ATTAL SPRANG A DAZZLING LIGHT, MELTING THE FLESH FROM HIS HANDS! IT CHURNED THE WINDS... THE SKIES DARKENED... A WAILING FURY AROSE! THEN A TIDAL WAVE SMOTE THOSE FROM THE MIST!"

A WONDROUS TOMB SUDDENLY AROSE IN THAT WILDERNESS.....

"THE WITCH-DOCTORS AND THEIR CHIEFS WERE ENTOMBED! THE REST DEAD..."

BEHOLD...THE TERRIBLE ONES ARE GONE! O'E...THERE IS A GIANT TOMB IN THEIR STEAD! ATTAL'S MAGIC HAS BOUND THEM WITHIN ITS WALLS!

YEA...THIS IS INDEED GREAT MAGIC! YOU SHALL BE REVERED FOREVER, MY WITCH-DOCTOR!

WAIT...HE FALLS...HE DIES! ATTAL... DO NOT LEAVE US!

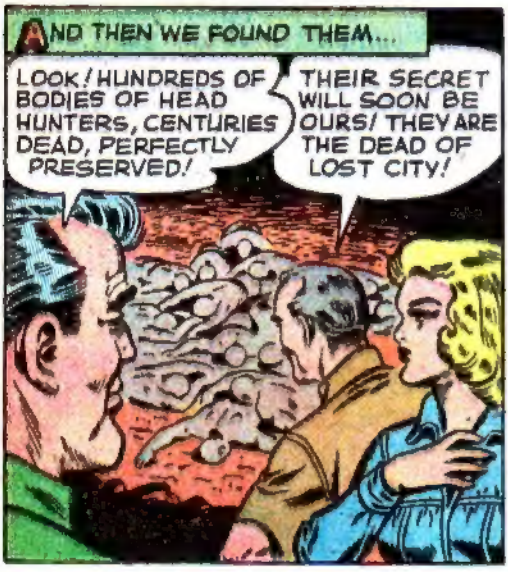
I MUST! THIS IS THE PENALTY FOR MY SPELL! GUARD THE TOMB WELL, MY BROTHERS! NEVER OPEN IT LEST THEY BE FREED!

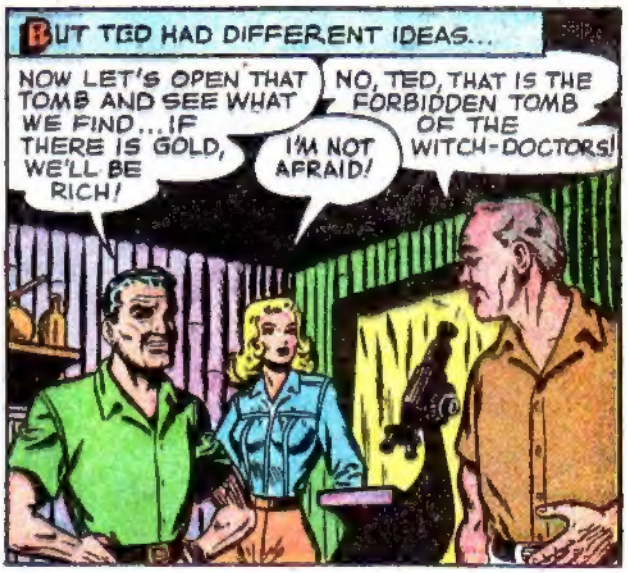
GOOD HEAVENS! THAT'S THE MOST SPINE-CHILLING STORY I'VE EVER HEARD!

MY TRIBE LEFT THAT LAND LETTING DEAD BODIES REMAIN! YOU MAY SEEK THE DEAD OF THAT LOST CITY BUT DISTURB NOT THE CRYPT OF THE WITCH DOCTORS AND THEIR GOLD! WE HAVE GUARDED IT FOR MANY SUNS! IT IS OUR BURDEN!

LATER THE THREE WALKED BACK TO THEIR HUT, STRANGELY THOUGHTFUL AT THE TALE OF HORROR THE CHIEF HAD TOLD THEM...
WELL... WHAT DO YOU MAKE OF IT?
WITCH DOCTORS... SPELLS... TOMBS... SHEER SUPERSTITION!

FOR WEEKS WE WORKED HARD EXCAVATING FOR THE BODIES PRESERVED IN LOST CITY.


AND THEN WE FOUND THEM...
LOOK! HUNDREDS OF BODIES OF HEAD HUNTERS, CENTURIES DEAD, PERFECTLY PRESERVED!
THEIR SECRET WILL SOON BE OURS! THEY ARE THE DEAD OF LOST CITY!


BUT TED HAD DIFFERENT IDEAS...
NOW LET'S OPEN THAT TOMB AND SEE WHAT WE FIND... IF THERE IS GOLD, WE'LL BE RICH!
I'M NOT AFRAID!
NO, TED, THAT IS THE FORBIDDEN TOMB OF THE WITCH-DOCTORS!

I ABSOLUTELY FORBID YOU TO MEDDLE WITH THAT TOMB, ADAMS! THAT'S AN ORDER! I'M SENIOR MEMBER HERE! AND I'M NOT GOING TO TAKE ANY RISKS... SUPERSTITION OR NOT!
HAVE IT YOUR WAY! I'M GOING TO MY TENT!

BUT LATER THAT NIGHT...
WHO... OH, IT'S YOU, TED! YOU GAVE ME A FRIGHT
SHH! GET DRESSED... HURRY! I'M GOING TO OPEN THAT TOMB WIDE OPEN! CORS IS TRYING TO PULL A FAST ONE! HE WANTS THAT TREASURE FOR HIMSELF!

HURRYING THE GIRL TO THE TOMB, ADAMS HASTILY PRIED OPEN SOME BRICKS!

TED... SUPPOSE THE LEGEND IS TRUE...!

LOOK... THE NATIVES WANT TO KEEP US AWAY! WHY? BECAUSE THAT'S WHERE THEY HIDE THEIR GOLD! CORS REALIZED THIS LIKE I DID! THESE HEAD HUNTING WITCH DOCTORS HAVE BEEN DEAD CENTURIES!

SOON TED FORCED AN OPENING IN THE TOMB AND OUT OF THE DARK, SOMETHING MOVED! AN OMINOUS GRATING NOISE INCREASED TO A MUFFLED TREAD OF CRAWLING FEET!... AND FROM IT CAME THE HEAD HUNTERS... STILL ALIVE!

I... I'M DREAMING! IT....IT CAN'T BE REAL!

ARRGHH!

TED... HELP ME!! HELP!

Y-A-A-A-A-H! NO...NO! DON'T TOUCH ME! UNNHHH!!!

T...E...D!! A!!!!!!EE!

THEIR SCREAMS PIERCED THE ALREADY DESTROYED STILLNESS OF NIGHT! DR. CORS AND HIS NATIVES RUSHED OUTSIDE TO FIND... NOTHING! THEY SEARCHED EVERYWHERE FOR HOURS... AND NEXT MORNING... AT THE TOMB...

CHIEF...T-THEY'VE GONE... DISAPPEARED!!

WE ARE CURSED NOW! THEY HAVE OPENED THE TOMB! LOOK YONDER... THE HEAD HUNTERS HAVE TAKEN REVENGE!

AND BEFORE THE BULGING EYE OF THE DAZED LAWRENCE CORS WERE TWO POLES, EACH CONTAINING A HUMAN HEAD....

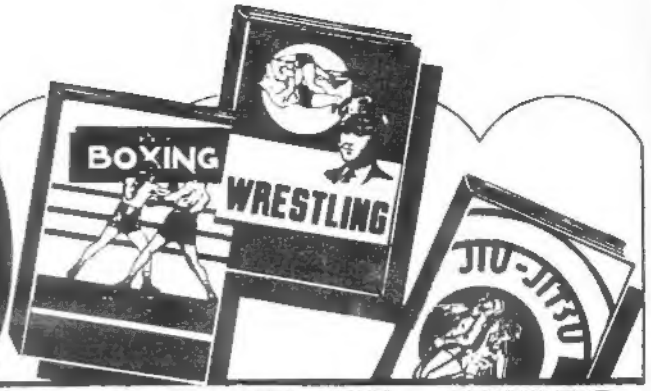
TED!! JOYCE!!

SUPERSTITION...SUPERSTITION ...SUPERSTITION! HA, HA....

MANY YEARS HAVE PASSED. COUNTLESS EXPEDITIONS HAVE SEARCHED FOR THE PARTY OF THREE SCIENTISTS AND FOR THE LOST CITY, BUT NO TRACE HAS EVER BEEN FOUND OF EITHER ONE! THE NATIVES OF THAT AREA HAVE DISAPPEARED! NOTHING... NO ONE LIVES THERE...EXCEPT A CRAZED WHITE MAN BUT THAT IS JUST RUMOR!

THE END

Be the MASTER not the slave!



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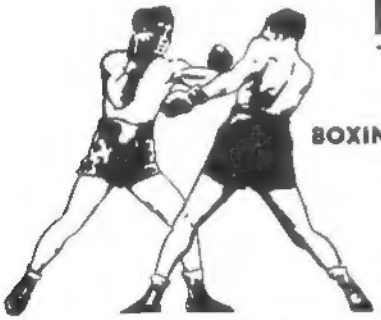

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